

## All Run Down

THIS is a common expression we hear on every side. Unless there is some organic trouble, the condition can doubtless be remedied. Your doctor is the best adviser. Do not dose yourself with all kinds of advertised remedies—get his opinion. More than likely you need a concentrated fat food to enrich your blood and tone up the system.

### Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil

is just such a food in its best form. It will build up the weakened and wasted body when all other foods fail to nourish. If you are run down or emaciated, give it a trial: it cannot hurt you. It is essentially the best possible nourishment for delicate children and pale, anaemic girls. We will send you a sample free.



Be sure that this picture is the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

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439 Pearl Street, New York

50c a bottle, \$1.00 a dozen



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To give them  
Dr. Le Gear's  
Stock and  
Poultry Food.

Nothing better for the diseases of horses, cattle, sheep and hogs. Makes them fat and render better service. Makes hens lay. Keep the bowels healthy. Can't be beat. Try it and you'll always keep it about the house.

"Brownie" The Druggist  
"Has Got It."

## Lazy Liver



Suffering the misery and agony that come from your liver being out of order—trying to bear up in the belief that you will be all right in a day or two—are you deliberately neglecting the warning of outraged Nature—committing the blunder of believing that you don't need medicine?

If you are, the sooner you commence the use of

### Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

the better it will be for you. You can't afford to fool with your liver, and you certainly can't afford to be without this great remedy if your liver is out of order. Don't delay.

Both you and your liver will be better "livers" than ever.

DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN can be obtained in both dollar and half-dollar sizes from all druggists.

Your money will be refunded if it does not benefit you.

Your postal card request will bring by return mail one new booklet, "DR. CALDWELL'S BOOK OF THE WONDERFUL" and free sample to those who have never tried this wonderful remedy. Send today.

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## D. SWIFT & CO.

### "E Pluribus Unum" on Our Coins.

According to the United States mint officials, the words, "E Pluribus Unum," are there without the sanction of law. The legend first appeared upon a copper coin "struck" at the Newburg (N. Y.) mint in the year 1786. The United States was very young at that time and could not afford the luxury of a mint, as a private individual of the name of Brasher opened the Newburg coining establishment with the intention of turning out money of the realm for all comers. Exactly how the words "E Pluribus Unum" came to be used as a motto is not known, but one thing is certain—the Brasher copper coin bearing that legend and the date of 1786 is the most valuable metal disk ever minted on this continent.

Some time after coining his famous copper with the odd Latin motto as above described Brasher tried his hand on a large sized gold piece, producing the coin known to the numismatists as "Brasher's twenty." The Brasher "twenty" was not a twenty dollar gold piece, however, for it lacked \$4 of weighing enough, but of late years it has become very scarce and valuable because of the fact that the legend inscribed upon it reads "Unum E Pluribus" instead of "E Pluribus Unum."

### Forget Your Lost Battles.

Napoleon the Great on one of his campaigns while walking about the camp one night, as he was accustomed to do to discover how the soldiers were occupied, chanced to come upon a group listening to an excited speaker. Napoleon stole near to listen and found that the man was regaling his comrades with an account of battles that Napoleon had lost.

"I had the fellow hanged as a traitor," Napoleon said. "Men do not win battles by the memory of battles lost!"

It was perfectly true. A distinguished military officer affirmed that after troops had been beaten in a battle it took weeks to get them to fire as well as they had done before. Bad success demoralizes them. If one is continually looking back at the things one has missed in life one loses the power to grip what is yet within reach of one's hands.—London Spectator.

### All the Vowels in One Word.

There are but six vowels in the English language which contain all the vowels in regular order—viz, abstemious, arsenious, anemious, facetious, materious and tragedious. There is but one word which contains them in regular reverse order, and that word is duolateral. Besides the above there are 149 English words which contain all the vowels in irregular order. Twelve of these begin with the letter a, seven with b, twenty-three with c, sixteen with d, fourteen with e, four with f, seven with g, one with h, six with i, two with j, two with m, two with n, two with o, thirteen with p, one with q, five with r, nine with s, two with t, fifteen with u and six with v.

### Golf Maniacs.

I have in my time lived on intimate terms with the officers of most nations in Europe. My experience of British officers (among whom I now have the honor to count many friends) is that they are second to none in intellect and instruction, but this, bien entendu, only until golf links and a golf ball become visible. Then they are maniacs. I try to talk to them of scenery, literature, art, politics, etc.—they are polite, of course, the English always are—but I can see instinctively that there is only one subject to interest them, the sacred white ball.—A Foreign Visitor in Civil and Military Gazette, Lahore.

### Peppermint.

The preparation of peppermint is especially an American industry. The peppermint is cut when in bloom, like hay, dried, placed in close wooden vats and steamed. The oil cells burst and the oil passes upward with the steam, which is condensed and conducted into a receiver, where the oil rises and is piped off. It takes about 350 pounds of dry peppermint to produce one pound of oil. An acre of land yields from six to ten pounds of oil, often more, even as high as fifty pounds.

### Looked Suspicious.

Mrs. Jymes—I had unexpected good luck yesterday in looking for a flat. I found an apartment house where the rooms are elegant, the rent reasonable and the agent doesn't object to children. Mrs. Blykely—Mercy! I hope you didn't agree to take it. There must be something wrong with the neighborhood.—Chicago Tribune.

### A Queer Bird.

Natural history always interests children, who usually recall explanations of the phenomena in their own way. An account of the habits of the cuckoo, for instance, was apparently absorbed at the time, but was reproduced thus a few days later: "The cuckoo sits on that's the bird that doesn't lay its own eggs."

### Bright Answers.

"Noah's wife," wrote a boy in an examination, "was called Joan of Arc." "Water," wrote another, "is composed of two gases, oxygen and cambrigen." "Lava," said a third, "is what the barber puts on your face." "A blizzard," declared another child, "is the inside of a fowl."

### The Distinction.

"Do you say that as a lawyer or a man?" exclaimed an exasperated witness whom a lawyer was cross examining. "If you say it as a man, it is a lie and a slander, but if you say it as a lawyer it's not of the slightest consequence."—London Telegraph.

Fear is implanted in us as a preservative from evil, but its duty, like that of other passions, is not to overbear reason, but to assist it.—Johnson.

### Food of the Oyster.

"Many gallons, probably many barrels, of water are drawn through the gills of each oyster each day," writes a university professor, "and the microscopic beings that it may hold are strained out and pushed along into the oyster's mouth. Each microscopic organism is a long time in traveling from the point where it first touches the gill to the oyster's stomach; all this while it is alive and capable of becoming the parent of new generations when removed from the gill and placed under suitable conditions. Most of these organisms are wholesome to man, and all that enter the oyster's stomach are quickly killed and converted into its palatable and nutritious substance, but so long as they are traveling along the gills all are alive, and some are extremely dangerous to man. The oyster exercises choice in the selection of its food, rejecting some of the microscopic organisms and swallowing others, but those that are discharged into the water with the sewage of cities are not unfortunately among the ones that are rejected, and before these have entered the oyster's stomach they are most favorably placed for gaining entrance into human stomachs and multiplying there."

### Queer Beliefs About the Fern.

The fern was supposed to seed only on St. John's night and thus to possess those singular properties for which it had become almost sacred. The gathering of the seed was believed to be attended with considerable danger. Poyet in his "Pandemonium," published in 1884, says: "Much discourse hath been about gathering of fern seed (which is looked upon as a magical herb) on the night of midsummer's eve, and I remember I was told of one who went to gather it, and the spirits whisked by his ears like bullets and sometimes struck his hat and other parts of his body. In fine, though he apprehended he had got a quantity of it and secured it in papers and box beside, when he got home he found all empty. But most probable this appointment of time and hours is of the devil's own institution, as well as the fact that, having once ensnared people to an obedience to his rules, he may with more facility oblige them to stricter vassalage."

### Capacity of Great Churches.

The Roman Advertiser gives the following statistics of the capacity of the great churches of the world, allowing four persons to every square yard:

	Persons.	Sq. yds.
Milan cathedral	37,000	9,250
St. Paul's, Rome	32,000	8,000
St. Paul's, London	25,000	6,250
St. Peter's, Bologna	24,400	6,100
Florence cathedral	24,300	6,075
Antwerp cathedral	24,000	6,000
St. Sophia, Constantinople	23,000	5,750
St. John's Lateran	22,000	5,500
Notre Dame, Paris	21,000	5,250
Pisa cathedral	15,000	3,750
St. Stephen's, Vienna	12,400	3,100
St. Dominic's, Bologna	12,000	3,000
St. Peter's, Bologna	11,400	2,850
Cathedral of Siena	11,000	2,750
St. Mark's, Venice	7,000	1,750

The piazza of St. Peter's in its widest limits, allowing twelve persons to the square mile, holds 624,000; allowing four to the same, drawn up in military array, 208,000. In its narrowest limits, not comprising the porticoes of the Piazza Rusticucci, 474,000 crowded and 158,000 in military array.

### Dickens' Gay Clothes.

We were walking down Wellington street, Strand, and just passing the office of Household Words, when a handsome cab stopped, and out stepped a gayly dressed gentleman. His bright green waistcoat, vivid scarlet tie and pale lavender trousers would have been noticed by any one, but the size of the nosegay in his buttonhole riveted my attention, for it was a regular flower garden. My father stopped and introduced me, and I, who had only seen engravings of the Maclise portrait and a very handsome head in my mother's photograph album, was astonished to find myself shaking hands with the great novelist Charles Dickens.—From Miss Friswell's "Recollections."

### The Gilded Man.

At the headquarters of the Orinoco the Spanish traditions located the land of El Dorado. "The Gilded Man," a potentate whose country was so rich in gold dust that he had his body anointed with oil and sprinkled with gold every morning, so that he shone in the sun as though gilded. It is a curious fact that the country in which tradition located this marvelous being has never been explored by a white man.

### Monkeys' Rouge.

"Kamala" is the vernacular name of the red dye produced from the glands of the mature fruit of a tree named "Mallothus philippinensis," which is also called the "monkey face tree" because monkeys paint their faces red by rubbing them with the fruit. Here is a striking instance of the influence of heredity.—Madras Mail.

### Observation.

To behold is not necessarily to observe, and the power of comparing and combining is only to be obtained by education. It is much to be regretted that habits of exact observation are not cultivated in our schools. To this deficiency may be traced much of the fallacious reasoning and the false philosophy which prevail.—W. Humboldt.

### There Was Cause.

"Have you fastened the windows, dear?" she asked as they were about to retire for the night. "No. What's the use? I gave you the last dollar I had to buy that hat, and we need not fear burglars." "But they might sit down on my hat, you know."

It is a wise man who knows his own business, and it is a wiser one who thoroughly attends to it.—Wayland.

### Slavery in Great Britain.

Slavery survived in England much later than is generally supposed. The word "bondage" in Northumberland still means a female farm servant. The coolies and salt miners—of East Lothian were actually slaves till 1775. If they deserted their service any one harboring them was liable to a penalty of £5 if he did not restore them in twenty-four hours. The last slave in England was not freed until 1780, and in 1842 there was a coolie living who, as well as his father and grandfather, had worked as a slave in a pit at Musselburg.

### The Historic Eye.

Washington was crossing the Delaware. He stood.

"Better sit down, sir," suggested an aid.

"Sit down!" responded lustily the Father of His Country. "And, pray, what sort of a picture would that make?"

Blushing under the rebuke, the aid resolved to monkey no more with art.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

### Peacock's Feathers.

Peacock feathers are said to bring ill luck. The origin of this tradition is interesting. It is found in Palgrave's work on central and east Arabia, where the traveler says that, according to Mohammedan tradition, the peacock opened the wicket of paradise to admit the devil and received a very ample share of the devil's own punishment.

### Meant Well.

Willie (handing his uncle a bottle of glue)—I hope you will have a very happy birthday, Uncle Dick. Uncle Dick—Thank you, little man, but what is this for? Willie—Oh, I thought you would be so pleased with it. I heard papa say the other night that you never could make your stories stick together.

### What He Meant.

Dr. Price—I can't make anything out of that case. His Wife—What? Dr. Price—Oh, don't be foolish! I mean I don't understand it. Of course I'm making money out of it.—London Punch.

### Still Worse.

Him—What makes you look so miserable? Her—Why, do I look miserable? Him—Yes; you look as if your worst enemy had just been happily married. Her—Oh, it's ever so much worse than that. She has just been happily divorced.—Chicago News.

### Father.

"I suppose I ought to ask your father for your hand?" "Well, yes; it might please him, and it can't do any hurt. Of course it wouldn't be at all necessary if mother were home."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### Reformed.

De Tanque—Guzzler hasn't been around lately. I wonder if anything is wrong with him? O'Soague—I'm afraid so. I heard he was going to be married.—Philadelphia Record.

### Geographies to Blame.

Ask any hundred English men, women or children what is the name of the capital of Russia, and every one of them will reply, "St. Petersburg." It may be a small matter, but in point of fact the proper name is "Petersburg." The English are the only folk who insist upon the "Saint." The city was founded by Peter the Great and is named after him. It is quite true that Peter was one of the most extraordinary men that ever filled a throne, but no one would have been more astounded than himself at being dubbed a saint. He neither lived nor died in the odor of sanctity, and it is hard to find out how it became the English fashion to miscall the splendid town he founded.—London Mail.

### The Will to Die.

Two or three years ago, in a Lancashire town, while a fair was in progress, to the proprietor of a steam roundabout there came a shopkeeper whose wife was lying supposedly at the point of death. "Thou must stop thy organ," he said. "Why?" asked the other. "Thou must stop it, I tell thee. My missus can't see." Was the reply, a dialogue for which the writer can vouch.

A clergyman had placed on record a similar instance. Visiting a sick parishioner, he was told by the doctor that the sickroom was full of mourners, assuring the woman that she was about to die. And the woman was dying—from suggestion, though organically there was not the least reason why she should. The clergyman entered the room and cleared out the doleful ones. "You're not going to die," he said. "What! Am I not dying, parson? Then, thank God, I won't!" That woman was well in next to no time and round at the vicarage thanking his master for having saved her life.—St. James' Gazette.

### Stripping a Razor.

"The idea that a razor needs frequent grinding or honing is not in keeping with my experience," said a man who shaves himself. "I have a razor that I got ten years ago which has never been out of my possession, never had any other treatment than stropping, and is today the sharpest and best of six. A razor can only be kept in this condition without honing, however, by using a hard strap—that is, one which is right instead of flexible and not the kind that makes an arc of a circle when you use it. This latter sort will sharpen a razor for a while, but it also makes the edge round until at last it ceases to cut. Why do I have six razors? Well, that is to use them in regular turn and give each one of them a rest. I shave every day, which I find the least troublesome method, and if I use the same blade every day it would soon wear out. The edge of a razor needs rest, just like every other machine."

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## Rockwell Bros. & Co

Durant, Indian Territory.

### VINITA AND TULSA.

Fight on in Washington for Location of Court Town.

Washington, Feb. 5.—A delegation from the Indian Territory is here to watch action on the statehood bill in regard to the designation of court towns. In the House the town of Vinita was named as one of the places for holding court. This was stricken out by the Senate committee. It is explained that this action was by no prejudice against Vinita, but in order to throw the dispute between Vinita and Tulsa into conference between the two houses when the bill is passed, in order to decide the dispute on its merits.

### A Dog's Yawn.

Did you ever see a dog yawn? For thoroughness and entire absence of affectation and mock shamefacedness there is nothing like it. When he yawns he doesn't screw his face into all sorts of unnatural shapes in an endeavor to keep his mouth shut with his jaws wide open. Neither does he put his paw up to his face in an apologetic way while gaping in ambush, as it were. No. When he yawns he is perfectly willing that the whole world shall come to the show. He braces himself firmly on his fore feet, stretches out his neck, depresses his head, and his jaws open with graceful moderation. At first it is but an exaggerated grin, but when the gape is apparently accomplished the dog turns out his elbows, opens his jaws another forty-five degrees, swallows an imaginary bone by a sudden and convulsive movement, curls up his tongue like the petal of a tiger lily and shuts his jaws together with a snap. Then he assumes a grave and contented visage, as is eminently becoming to one who has performed a duty successfully and conscientiously.—Pearson's Weekly.

### Antimacassars Were Ads.

"This is an antimacassar," said an antiquary. "It is a hundred years old and very valuable on account of the quaint designs of its embroidery. Some day I shall sell it to a millionaire. Yes, some day this antimacassar will adorn a millionaire's parlor, figuring there as an antique object of art, and that will be as though a spittoon of today should figure as an object of art in some aesthetic lady's drawing room in 3000."

He laid the antimacassar, a kind of tidy, in a sandalwood box. Then he went on: "The word's derivation shows the thing's use—anti, against; macassar, hair oil. The antimacassar was spread on chair backs to protect them from the oil in people's hair. Everybody used Rowland's macassar oil on his locks in those days. The name given to the tidy, or chair shield, was a free advertisement for Rowland as excellent as it was unique."

### A Compliment.

"What did he say when you told him he was the worst liar you ever knew?" "He merely remarked that he had been flattered before."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A man endowed with great perfection without good breeding is like a stone who has his pockets full of gold, but always wants change for his ordinary occasions.—Steele.

### The Halberd.

The distinctive weapon of the Swiss was the halberd, which was their principal weapon at Morgarten and Laupen. It is curious to note how the Teutonic nations, even to this day, prefer the cut and the Latin nations the point. We have been told by German officers that when the German and French cavalry met in the war of 1870, the German sword blades always flashed vertically over their heads, while the French dashed in and out horizontally in a succession of thrusts. Even the German dead lay in whole ranks with their swords at arm's length. So the English at Hastings worked havoc with their battleaxes. The Netherlands mercenaries carried a hewing weapon at Bouvines. The Flemings at Courtrai used their goldknives fitted alike both for cut and thrust, and finally the Swiss made play with their halberds, an improvement on the goldknives.

The halberds had a point for thrusting, a hook wherewith to pull men from the saddle and above all a broad, heavy blade, "most terrific weapons" (valde terribilia), to use the words of John of a Winterthur, "cleaving men asunder like a wedge and cutting them into small pieces." One can imagine how such a blade at the end of an eight foot shaft must have surprised galloping young gentlemen who thought themselves invulnerable in their armor.—Macmillan's Magazine.

### Fishskin Lanterns.

The puffer or swell fish has the power to distend itself with air into the shape of a globe. Japanese living in the Hawaiian Islands make of the skin of the big puffer found in Hawaiian waters an odd and grotesque lantern. When the skin of the big puffer has been first removed while it is still soft it is stuffed out to its full size in globe shape and so left to dry. The skin is not much thicker than paper and translucent brown on the upper part and gray below. The fins are preserved and dried, sticking out from the fish, the tail being perked up at an angle. A circular opening is made in the back, through which the light can be placed and in which is set horizontally a hoop or rim by which the lantern can be suspended. Such a lantern made of a big puffer's skin may be a foot in diameter crosswise and fifteen inches in length, and what with the head of the fish appearing at one end and the perked up tail at the other and the fins projecting at the sides this fish skin lantern makes a very curious object.—New York Herald.

### Strictly Business.

"May I ask if I am in the-market for a bid for your affections?" asked the youth who did everything in a business-like way.

"You must go to par before I can take any stock in your offer," answered the dutiful broker's daughter.—Baltimore American.

### The Martyr.

Polly—So Mrs. Highmore's husband has developed bad habits. How did you hear about it? Dolly—Oh, Mrs. Highmore invited us all to an afternoon tea, so she could tell us how she suffered in silence.—Brooklyn Eagle.

### She Knew Best.

Visitor—Tell me now, professor, are you suffering much from your headache? Professor (to his wife)—Say, Amelia, do I suffer much from my headache?—Ellegende Blatter.

### A Sign of Prosperity.

Crawford—How are all your old friends? Crabshaw—They must be getting along first rate. They never come around to see me.—Watson's Magazine.

It is easy to learn something about everything, but difficult to learn everything about anything.—Bumson.